Mike and Melissa
Episode 30: Mike and Melissa Go Downriver!
Part 2: Let’s Go For a Swim Instead

By

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SCENE 1- EXT. MIKE’S APARTMENT, 7/31/2012, 11AM

I’m throwing all the equipment into the back of my Prius. MELISSA is there too, sittin’ on top of the car.

MELISSA
So Mike... a thought crosses my mind. The title of the movie is "Downriver", right?

MIKE
Unless it’s changed since last episode, yes.

MELISSA
Well funny that. You never actually mentioned it in the script for the last episode, just in the title.

MIKE
Really?... Well, that was a pretty big oversight on my part...

MELISSA
Ah, well, better late than never, right? Seriously though, where’s the movie being shot again? Down a river I would guess.

MIKE
Yes, but not quite. "Downriver" actually refers an area of southeast Michigan where the Huron River empties out into Lake Erie. And we’re doing the majority of our shooting around that area.

MELISSA
So that probably means you won’t be home much...

MIKE
Well, I did choose to commute out as opposed to staying at the hotel with the rest of the crew. But I will be doing lots of 12+ hour days so I’ll probably just come home and pass out most nights.

MELISSA
How come you aren’t staying at the hotel?

(CONTINUED)

MIKE
So I can take care of Vera. And hang out with you.

MELISSA
Aw shucks.

She leans over and gives me a smooch.

MELISSA
I kinda wish I’d known that beforehand.

MIKE
Why so?

MELISSA
I kinda set up a tour with my jazz band for the three weeks that you were gonna be on set.

MIKE
Oh cool! I kinda forgot you were in a band. I haven’t seen you guys play in a while.

MELISSA
Yeah, we’ve been on hiatus. Long story, involving love, murder, and several buckets of clams... anyways, this’ll be a good excuse to get out of it.

MIKE
Sounds cool! And hey, if you guys have any free days, I’d love for you to stop in by the set for an impromptu performance.

MELISSA
Sure, I’d love that as well. But it’s hard to say whether I’ll be able to. We don’t really have "free days" or set dates for anything... we just go around where there’s music and we play.

A car passes by blasting dubstep.

MIKE
So you’d play at that car?

MELISSA
I said we go where there’s MUSIC playing. THAT’s robots having sex. Bad sex.

MIKE
Right.

Another car passes by, this one playing jazz.

MIKE
How about that one?

MELISSA grins, then chases after the car.

MELISSA
SIR, WAIT! I WANNA PLAY A SHOW ON TOP OF YOUR CAR!!!

INTRO SEQUENCE!!!

SCENE 2- EXT. DOWNRIVER DAIRY, 7/30/2012, 7PM

I drive my car up to this ice cream place, titled "Downriver Dairy". How appropriate, right? A good number of people are already there, including JOSH, BILLY, STEVE, and so forth.

MIKE
Well. So begins my three-week stint as a microphone-on-a-stick-holder-man.

MELISSA
Aw, you remembered what I called it.

MIKE
How could I forget? It’s quite a title.

MELISSA
It is! And I guess this is also the beginning of my stint as a microphone-on-a-stick-singer-into-lady.

MIKE
Man, why doesn’t someone just hire us to make up job titles?

MELISSA
You mean be overly-descriptive-yet-vague-and-somewhat-inaccurate-name-of

MIKE
Yep.

MELISSA
I dunno. Then we'd have the life.

MIKE
We sure would.

We kiss goodbye.

MIKE
I love you sweetie, break a leg.

MELISSA
I love you too! DON'T break anything, legs, chairs, or otherwise.

MIKE
Chairs?

She smiles and poofs away. I get out of my car and pop open my trunk. JOSH walks over.

JOSH
Cool you're here. You're just in time to start hooking actors up with our wireless LAV mics.

MIKE
Right on. Oh, and I remembered to pick up these adhesive moleskins you asked for.

I grab the moleskins and hold them up for him to see.

JOSH
Good work. Now, I've been researching, and the best place to put a LAV mic on a girl is actually right on her bra between cups. And conveniently enough we have clips for that so we can save our moleskins for the guys.

MIKE
One of the perks of the job, right?

JOSH
Ha.

MIKE
Ha.

KATIE and JORDAN, two of the actresses, walk by. JOSH beckons them.

JOSH
Hey Katie and Jordan, when you guys get a minute can you come here for LAV placement-

MIKE
WE'RE GONNA PUT A MICROPHONE BETWEEN YOUR BREASTS!

KATIE and JORDAN just kinda look at me with disgust.

JOSH
Uh... maybe I should handle this. You can put on Nick's mic though.

NICK walks up out of nowhere.

NICK
The things I have to put up with...

He dramatically rips open his buttoned-up shirt.

MIKE
No fair! You have a girlfriend!

JOSH
So do you.

MIKE
...

SCENE 3- EXT. JAZZ CLUB, 7/30/2012, 11PM

MELISSA looks at the exterior of the club, green dress on, ready to sing her heart out. SCRAPS poofs in, with his trumpet or guitar or whatever the hell he plays.

MELISSA
Nice to see you again, Scraps. It's been a while. How've you been?

SCRAPS
Nosogood, miz Mouffette. Wivbeencheen on me, lozmy dri'n gig, ain er' a dime n mons.

MELISSA
Nice to hear you’re doing well.

SCRAPS just kinda looks at her. OTTO (keys) and OCTAVIO (drums), the OCTO twins, come in, along with TOM TURK (sax) the chicken.

MELISSA
Otto, Octavio, Tom Turk, nice to see you all.

TOM TURK
Still calling me by my full name?

MELISSA
Sure. It’s fun. Plus it makes sense because you’re a-

TOM TURK
CHICKEN? It makes sense to call me Tom Turk because I’m a CHICKEN and not a TURKEY?

MELISSA
Make no mistake. You may be a chicken, but you’re still a turkey.

TOM TURK
You’re a turkey...

MELISSA
False. SO, I believe we’ve got everyone except for... Ned. Is he still on trial?

OTTO
No, he got off scott free.

MELISSA
Oh, good. Call him up!

OCTAVIO
But he’s not in the band anymore... He’s devoted himself to his dubstep project.

MELISSA
UGH!!! Dubstep.

TOM TURK
Hey, he drops a mean bass-

MELISSA
Yeah, well he should stop dropping basses and PLAY one for us! That’s just great. At least 30% of our songs are wild bass solos, how are we supposed to fill that?

Everyone looks at her. She realizes what this means. Cut ahead to everyone in the band ready to go out on the street corner. MEL is singing, and awkwardly holding a bass.

MELISSA
Doooooooooo-ba-di-do! Play it Ned!... and by Ned I mean MELISSA! That’s me.

She clunkily tries to play a bass solo, but gives up after like five notes.

MELISSA
Er... DRUM SOLO!

SCENE 4- EXT. DOWNRIVER DAIRY, 7/30/2012, 9PM

Everyone on set is lined up ready to get shootin’. I’m holding my boom mic, JOSH has his recorder and headphones on, BILLY, RYAN, RORY, and TONY are huddled around the camera. JOHN, RICH, and everyone else are off away from the action.

BILLY
Is everyone ready to go?

JOSH
Sound crew is ready.

RICH
Lights are up.

RYAN
Camera’s got frame. Are you satisfied with it?

BILLY eyes the monitor, clearly unsatisfied.

BILLY
Can we do something about the lights?

RYAN
What’s wrong with ’em?

BILLY
They’re just too... not right.

KRISTI
How long will it take to get it ready?

BILLY
Shouldn’t take too long. Just some minor adjustments should do the trick.

4 hours later. The view in the monitor looks like 5% darker, but otherwise exactly the same.

BILLY
Alright, let’s do this!

KRISTI
Roll audio.

JOSH gets some loud hissing through his earphones.

JOSH
Hey, I’m getting some interference on one of the LAV mics, can I have two minutes to change the frequency-

BILLY
FUCK NO! WE’RE GONNA OVERDUB ALL THE AUDIO FOR THIS SCENE IN POST, AND I DON’T CARE HOW MUCH IT’LL SUCK FOR YOU! ROLL FUCKIN’ CAMERA!!!

RYAN
Speed.

KRISTI
Billy-

BILLY
I don’t care. I SO do not care.

JOSH and I just sorta look at each other. Cut ahead to us packing up.

JOSH
So I’d say we had a pretty good first day, despite the interference from the LAV mics. My guess is we were picking up radio signals, so
(MORE)

JOSH (cont'd)
I'll go home and look up which frequencies won't pick up that noise-

BILLY comes up out of nowhere.

BILLY
Sound crew. Good work today guys. Way to mix, Josh. Way to hold that deadcat, Mike.

MIKE
I resent that term.

JOSH
I was just telling Mike that I'm going to look up a solution to the interference issues.

BILLY
That'd be great. Sorry for snapping at you guys by the way. It's kinda unfair that lighting held us up for 4 hours and I yell at you guys for holding us up 5 minutes, isn't it?

JOSH and I say nothing, but we're sending out energy waves screaming "yeah, no shit".

BILLY
Alright... I'll see y'all tomorrow.

He walks away.

JOSH
What do you think of Billy, Mike?

MIKE
He's alright. What do you think of him?

JOSH
Well, lemme put it this way. I worked with him on a project before, and when I heard he was directing this I was... hesitant. But he seems to have improved. A bit...

MIKE
How do you mean?

JOSH
Well, for one thing, he hasn’t been blasting dubstep nonstop-

BILLY pops in again.

BILLY
Oh, hey, you have a PA system, right? Any chance you can bring that by tomorrow so we can pump some music between sets?

JOSH
...Sure.

BILLY gives a thumbs up and walks off. JOSH shudders.

SCENE 5- EXT. SOME EUROPEAN-ESQUE TOWN, 8/06/2012, 9PM

MEL’s band is playing, but they’re pretty much being drowned out by the sounds of wubbing from a club down the street.

MELISSA
Eh... I think we can call it a night.

OTTO
Are you kidding me? I still have my solo to do!

MELISSA
Alright, you go ahead.

OTTO
Damn right I will!

OTTO solos out. Everyone else kinda stops playing.

MELISSA
I don’t get it, Scraps. Why aren’t we drawing any audiences like we used to?

SCRAPS
Maycuz wetoogood

MELISSA
Yeah, that’s probably it.

TOM TURK
Maybe it’s because we’re an imaginary band playing to a real
(MORE)

TOM TURK (cont’d)
audience? Without a bassist I might add.

MELISSA
That might have something to do with it. There’s something wrong though. We’re not even attracting any passing figments!

A stupidly-drawn BUTTERFLY MAN passes by.

MELISSA
Hey! Listen to us play jazz!

BUTTERFLY MAN
Jazz? How dare you try to lure me in with such musical masturbation! There’s only one music that captures the energy of my life and my generation: DUBSTUP. YOLO 4 LIFE WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!

He runs around in circles.

MELISSA
Is it cool to call it "dubstup"? I mean... what is that? What? Why?

TOM TURK
Hey, this may not be a good time to say this, but uh... I’m quitting the band to pursue my dubstup project. So... WOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

He chucks his saxophone and starts running in circles behind BUTTERFLY MAN.

MELISSA
CALLING IT "DUBSTUP" IS NOT COOL JUST BECAUSE THAT JACKASS SAID IT!!! IN FACT IT’S LESS COOL IF YOU ASK ME!!!

BUTTERFLY MAN
Stop following my circles, you biter!

MELISSA
Sheesh... I hope Mike is having a better time than this.

SCENE 6- EXT. GUNNY'S HOUSE, 8/07/2012, 11AM

JOSH and I are sitting out on some lawnchairs, baking in the sun. RICH and JOHN are heaving around lighting equipment. The PA system is up and it's blasting dubstup. BILLY's dancing on the roof, oblivious to all.

JOSH
This music is physically hurting me. I don't mind dubstep, so long as it's not just remixed pop.

MIKE
Yeah... we should hijack the PA system and play OUR music.

JOSH
Too bad Billy would throw a fit.

MIKE
Blah... man, this sucks... it's so HOT, I've been living off bags of chips for a week, and there isn't even any coffee.

JOSH
It's like 11, dude.

MIKE
Yeah! I should still be asleep!

JOHN
Man, at least you're on sound crew. I wish I had your job.

MIKE
Why's that?

JOHN
You guys just have to worry about the movie sounding good. I have to turn DAY into NIGHT.

He and RICH walk into the house.

MIKE
Day into night... that sounds good.

I doze off and fall back in my chair. I hear a loud CRACK.

MIKE
Oh god. Did I break a bone?

JOSH
No, but you did break this chair.

MIKE
Uh... it was like that.

JOSH
...You should really tell Kristi or someone about that. If you don’t I’ll be forced to. Lest you face the Gunny’s wrath.

MIKE
Gunny’s the homeowner in case you were wondering. He’s also a character in the movie!

JOSH
What?

MIKE
...Never mind. I’ll take care of it...

SCENE 7- INT. GUNNY’S HOUSE, 8/07/2012, 5PM

I’m there holding my microphone ready to roll. JOSH is there too. The rest of the crew is also there. NICK is having a severe allergic reaction to the cat hair.

JOSH
Did you tell someone about that chair?

MIKE
Uh...

NICK
Hey, guys, is there cats in this house? I think I need an epipen-

BILLY
Let’s roll this thing!

KRISTI
Set’s up for a take! Roll audio!

JOSH
Speed.

GUNNY, a big fuckin’ tatted up dude with a gnarly (and in this case, angry) face, walks in. He’s wearing an MSU shirt.

KRISTI
Hey, Gunny, we’re actually about to shoot a scene-

GUNNY
No you’re not. I’m just about done with having you guys shoot here.

KRISTI
Why, what’s the problem?

GUNNY
SOMEONE BROKE MY LAWNCHAIR!!!

I visibly turn red. JOSH looks at me.

MIKE
Gee, I hope Melissa’s having a better time with it than I am.

SCENE 6 AGAIN

MELISSA
NOPE!

COMMERCIAL BREAK!!!

SCENE 7 AGAIN

Still here. GUNNY’s turning red in the face, and so am I (for different reasons). BILLY is trying to work his patented "Billy Magic" to calm him down.

GUNNY
Listen, I understand some things are gonna break. I’m fine with that. I wouldn’t’ve volunteered my place to you guys if I wasn’t. All I asked from the beginning is that if you DO break something, you man the fuck up and say so! Don’t disrespect me or my property by breaking my shit and trying to hide it from me!

BILLY
Gunny, I understand that. Here, let’s step outside and we’ll talk about this.

GUNNY
I mean it though. I’ve had just about enough of this.

GUNNY steps out, still rantin’ and ravin’.

KRISTI
Billy...

BILLY
Don’t worry, I got this under control. I’ll win him over with my patented "Billy magic"-

A loud, rage-filled yell is clearly audible from outside.

BILLY
...I hope...

BILLY and KRISTI walk out. I’m there, looking around in shame, holding my boom pole. JOSH notices.

MIKE
(quietly)
I fucked up...

JOSH
Told you so.

I sink lower. JOSH puts a reassuring hand on my back.

MIKE
Thank you.

JOSH
You still have a chance to make this right, you know.

I nod, then swallow.

SCENE 8- EXT. GUNNY’S HOUSE, 8/07/2012, 5:30PM

GUNNY is giving BILLY and KRISTI the business.

GUNNY
-And I mean it! I’m pissed off!

BILLY
I understand that. Had I known about the chair I would have told you immediately.

GUNNY
Well, SOMEONE fuckin’ knew about it, and as far as I’m concerned it could have been anyone in there-

I open the door with false bravado. BILLY, KRISTI, and GUNNY all look at me, and I recoil.

BILLY
Mike, I’m kind of in the middle of TRYING TO SAVE MY MOVIE-

MIKE
I’ll save it for you. Gunny, I broke your chair. I’m sorry.

GUNNY
When? Noon?

MIKE
More like 11...

Uncomfortable silence.

BILLY
Mike...

MIKE
Listen, I’m willing to pay to get the chair fixed, or get you a new one. I just... I...

GUNNY’s face finally brightens up and he gives a warm, jovial smile.

GUNNY
Know what? Don’t even worry about it. To be honest I was more upset about something that broke yesterday than I was about the chair. Besides, you’re just a kid. Kids do dumb things sometimes. Especially kids who go to U of M.

I hear some "woop-woops" from the MSU members of the crew. I look back and sure enough, everyone inside is watching our conversation with much interest. GUNNY laughs.

GUNNY
I do appreciate the honesty though, even if it did come a bit late.

MIKE
Yeah... normally I would’ve come right out and said something, but I don’t know why I didn’t... must be the heat messin’ with my brain.

GUNNY
I hear that. Everyone take five and get some water.

KRISTI
Actually, I make that call. And we’re already 2 hours behind schedule-

GUNNY looks at her.

KRISTI
Okay, water for everyone!

I go off and grab a thing of water. BILLY approaches me.

BILLY
Good save. I think he likes you.

MIKE
I dunno about that...

BILLY
Seriously though, don’t ever do that again.

MIKE
Right.

I go off by myself, wiping the sweat off my brow. I notice an enticing looking plum tree in the back and I grab a ripe one.

GUNNY
Hey, that’s larceny. First you break my shit now you’re STEALING it? OUT OF MY HOUSE, ALL OF YOU!!!

BILLY
MIKE!!!

GUNNY
Heh heh, gotcha!

SCENE 9- EXT. DOWNTOWN TOKYO OR SOMETHING, 8/13/2012, 9PM

MEL and the band are set up to play once more in a busy Japanese-looking downtown area. Once again, a nearby club is playing dubstup. MEL’s trying to play both a saxophone and a bass at the same time, but not doing either very well. The song they’re playing just kinda peters out.

MELISSA
Thank you. That was supposed to be our big closing number, but it devolved into a sort of freeform odyssey. Though maybe "odyssey" makes it sound too adventurous. Well whatever you call it... uh... is whatever you call it? I dunno...

SCRAPS
Mizmouffette... mayweshould goback on hiayus?

MELISSA
You’re probably right... this whole thing smells bad though.

OTTO
You’d know something about that. Because you’re a-

MELISSA
Because I’m a skunk? Well YOU’RE an octopus! You don’t even HAVE a sense of smell!... Do you?

OTTO
...I don’t know...

OCTAVIO
What do you mean "you don’t know"? You’re an octopus, do you smell things or not?

OTTO
I dunno... I haven’t really thought about it... have YOU?

OCTAVIO
...No...

A moment of deep, profound contemplation.

MELISSA
Seriously though, I’m bummed. I was really looking forward to playing with you guys and this whole tour’s been one big mess after another.

SCRAPS
Welltrynofeel toobay. A’erall, zbouda music, nay pas?

MELISSA
Oui, c’est vrai... but at the same time it’s just not the same when we’re making this beautiful sound with nobody to share it with.

OCTAVIO
Well, I wouldn’t go so far as to call our last performance "beautiful"-

MELISSA
Eat a butt!

OCTAVIO
No thanks. They smell bad... I think...

More contemplation. A limo pulls up as they think.

OTTO
Hey! I think these guys are stopping for us!

TOM TURK, NED, and BUTTERFLYMAN emerge.

TOM TURK
Look at the peons, Ned. Sad to think we were once a part of this lowly group of vagabond minstrel players, wasn’t it?

NED
I am Ned. I am plain.

MELISSA
Real classy, guys... I take it your solo career’s going well, Tom?

TOM TURK
Oh yeah! I’m opening for Ned tomorrow night at that club down the street. Sold out show!

NED
I am Ned. I am a piece of wood.

MELISSA
And you’re still hanging out with Butterfly Man I see?

BUTTERFLY MAN
Yeah man. This is my entourage!

MELISSA
YOUR entourage huh? Do you perform?

BUTTERFLY MAN
NO!!!!!!!!!!!!! WOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!

He runs in circles.

TOM TURK
Leaving you guys is the best thing I’ve ever done. I’d give you guys one of my several bags of money, but you’d probably just use it to make more of this grandpa music.

MEL gets into attack mode.

MELISSA
Now you listen to me you pompous chicken-

TOM TURK
FINALLY she gets it right!

A car door slams and a small, familiar figure circles around the front.

SNEEP CAT
Now let’s all just take it easy, shall we? Save that energy for the show tomorrow.

MELISSA
Sneep Cat? You’re their limo driver?

SNEEP CAT
AND producer/manager/whatever. Now as I was saying-

His eyes fall on SCRAPS, and he stops. The two get into a glare-off. Little did you know that the only person SNEEP CAT has more of a beef with than me is SCRAPS.

MELISSA
I didn’t think you liked this kind of music. In fact I didn’t think you liked... anything.

SNEEP CAT
I don’t. Music is garbage. But these dumb kids eat this shit up so I saw an opportunity to make some money.

MELISSA
That’s so like you.

SNEEP CAT
Isn’t it though? You could learn a thing or two from me. Unless you want to be a vagabond jazz singer the rest of your life.

MELISSA
Maybe I do.

SNEEP CAT
Okay, if you wanna hopelessly cling to a dead form of music that’s your prerogative. But lemme ask you... is it worth it playing on street corners for nobody?

She looks back at her dejected band.

MELISSA
...Know what? Yes it is. I don’t play for money or fame, I play for life and love. And even though this music may not mean what it once did on a cultural level, it’ll still live on and mean something to the people who remember it. In 40 years nobody’s going to remember wubbing over recycled pop garbage.

BUTTERFLY MAN
I DON’T REMEMBER ANYTHING I EVER ATE! WOOOOOOOOO!!!!!! DUBSTUP!!!!

MELISSA
My point exactly. Besides... there’s one person I know who’ll be happy to hear us. Follow me, guys.

She poofs away. SCRAPS poofs after.

OCTAVIO
Smell ya later.

The OCTO TWINS poof away.

TOM TURK
Wait... do Octopusses smell?

NED
No. Of course not. And it’s octopI.

TOM TURK
No, I think OctoPUSSES do.

NED
OCTOPI DON’T SMELL!

TOM TURK
YES THEY DO, YOU USELESS SIDE CHARACTER!!!

NED
YOU’RE A USELESS SIDE CHARACTER!!! THE SHOW’S OFF TOMORROW!!!

SNEEP CAT
ARE YOU GUYS REALLY THAT FUCKING FICKLE?!?!?!?!?!?

NED AND TOM TURK
YES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

BUTTERFLY MAN
WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

SCENE 10- EXT. HURON RIVER, 8/13/2012, 3PM

The sun’s high in the sky on a cloudless day. JOSH and I are sittin’ in the shade, while BILLY is having a big argument with RORY, the other DP. KRISTI is sitting by us. NICK is in the water. JOHN and RICH are messing with a bunch of stupid lights and screens. And yes there’s dubstep playing in the back... over a generator.

RORY
You can’t just make a last-minute decision to block out the sun just because "you don’t like how it looks"! We’re already 3 hours behind, that set-up has taken half-an-hour and it looks WORSE than before!

BILLY
Well, first off, the set is a GREAT place to make last minute decisions, and if you’re implying that it’s not that’s a very stupid thing to say. Second-

RORY
Yeah, but these "decisions" wind up throwing off the schedule and putting everyone in a bad mood! I haven’t eaten all day, Nick’s been in the water for five hours-

NICK
Yeah, can I come out? I’m starting to cramp-

BILLY
NO!!! JUST KEEP FUCKIN’ SWIMMING!!!

MIKE
This is ridiculous. Why are they having this argument now?

JOSH
It was a long time coming.

MIKE
Yeah, that’s what I mean. This argument should have happened two weeks ago.

JOSH
Well, if they shoot this shot with the generator running my audio will be useless, so... I’m just trying to enjoy the weather.

KRISTI
And I’ve pretty much given up any hope of maintaining the schedule, so... that’s me too.

MIKE
Yeah... I’d enjoy this weather so much more if it weren’t for this fuckin’ music.

The wubbing fades out and some actually well-put-together jazz starts playing. Sure enough, MEL’s band is there and playing! I walk over to her.

MIKE
Boy am I glad to see you guys. I really needed to hear some different tunes.

MELISSA
You and me both.

Smooch.

MELISSA
And if you’re lookin’ to REALLY change your tune...

She takes off her dress to reveal a swimsuit! She runs into the river and jumps in. The band keeps playing, but picks up the tempo.

MELISSA
Coming?

I look back at the crew arguing and/or baking in the sun, and I take off my shirt and jump in after her.

MIKE
CANNONBALL!!!

SPLASH! I emerge and give MEL a big lick, which she returns of course.

BILLY
Mike, what are you doing? We’re shooting in 10 minutes!... Or 30...

MIKE
I’ll be ready. I just wanna swim now.

JOSH takes off his equipment and jumps in as well. KRISTI follows too. STEVE (remember him?) jumps in too. Pretty soon the whole dang crew is in the river. BILLY stands on the shore watching the splash fight, then jumps in as well.

NICK
Great, everyone’s in the river now. Can I get out though???

BILLY
Yes, yes you can.

NICK
THANK YOU GOD!!!

NICK celebrates and gets out.

MELISSA
Wouldn’t it have been cool if this was actually how it happened?

MIKE
Sure would’ve. But I like this ending better.

MELISSA
Me too. Well, no matter how it happened, remember that the only reason to put up with the hardships of artistic projects is for the love of doing them. Anything else just ain’t worth it.

MIKE
Unless it looks good on a resume.

MELISSA
Well, there’s that...

Smooch and huggies.

MELISSA
Also... why’d you break that chair? And why’d you not tell anyone about it? Is that the kinda guy you become when I’m not around?

MIKE
No, it’s just... that chair listens to dubstup.

MELISSA
Okay that’s fine then.

More huggies

OUTRO SEQUENCE!!!

Turns out octopi DO smell. They have olfactories on their tentacles. Did you know that? I sure didn’t!